

The Six Months' Count:  
51,986 ROOM and BOARD  
WANT ADS

Were printed by the Post-Dispatch during the first 6 months of 1913.  
7700 more than its two morning competitors and almost twice the number printed by its two evening competitors.  
St. Louis' ONE BIG Result Medium.

# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Only Evening Paper in St. Louis With the Associated Press News Service.

VOL. 65, NO. 347.

ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2, 1913—10 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT

NIGHT  
EDITION

FINANCIAL MARKETS  
SPORTS

## GIRL'S ESCORT IS KILLED AND DOGS LEAD TO SUSPECT

Bloodhounds Twice Take  
Trail From Scene of Kill-  
ing of Traveling Man at  
Gallatin, Mo., and Go to  
Home of Thomas Effer,  
Who Is Put Under Arrest.

## RIFLE SAME CALIBER AS BULLET IN BODY

Man Who Was Self-Appoint-  
ed Guardian of Park,  
Scene of Crime, Also Had  
Stones in the Pocket of  
His Coat.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

GALLATIN, Mo., Aug. 2.—After bloodhounds twice had followed the trail from the scene of the shooting to his home, Thomas Effer, a laborer, was taken into custody today in connection with the killing of Charles Donaldson of Junction, Ill., a traveling salesman who was shot last night when walking near a park with Miss Blanche Brodbeck, a town belle.

In Effer's room was a 22-caliber rifle, which was the kind used in the shooting, and it showed evidences of being fired recently. In the pockets of his coat were a number of stones. Miss Brodbeck says stones were thrown at her and Donaldson before the shots were fired.

Effer was questioned closely about the shooting, but he denied all knowledge of it and declared he had been in bed throughout the night. He is being kept under surveillance and will appear at the inquest to be held here this afternoon by Coroner Minnick of Rock Springs.

Had Met Girl Before.  
Donaldson, a representative of the Yeast Foam Co. of Junction, Ill., arrived here yesterday and made an arrangement with Miss Brodbeck, whom he had met on previous visits to the town. They started out walking shortly after 8 o'clock and were about to enter the park when several stones whizzed past their heads.

Both turned and started rapidly to retreat, but as neither could see the man who was throwing the stones, and then a shot was fired. The bullet cut close to Miss Brodbeck's head and both she and Donaldson started to run. As they did so a second shot was fired and Donaldson fell.

Miss Brodbeck's cries and the sound of the shots summoned assistance and when an examination of Donaldson was made it was found that he was dead. The bullet had entered his back and pierced his heart. It is believed that he died instantly.

Bloodhounds Lead the Way.  
Search for the slayer was begun at once and as no description of him could be obtained, the Sheriff was called to bring his bloodhounds from Chillicothe. He arrived early this morning with the dogs and they were taken immediately to the place where the body had lain. After circling the spot for a few minutes, they went to the home of Effer and he was aroused.

When Effer was being questioned, the rifle and the coat with the rock-filled pockets were found. The dogs then were taken back to the scene of the crime and turned loose, with the result that they took up the trail again and returned to Effer's home. Effer was kept under surveillance for a time, but later it was decided to arrest him.

Effer has been a self-appointed guardian of the park, it is said, has attempted to regulate the conduct of the people who visited it, although he had no official authority to do so. He is considered eccentric and had few visitors in his modest home, near the pleasure ground. He worked at whatever tasks he could get. He is 40 years old.

Donaldson was 32 years old and Miss Brodbeck is 13. She is pretty and has many suitors. The whereabouts of these has been traced, it is said, and they have been eliminated from suspicion.

NOT POLICEMEN, BUT  
CIVIC SERVICE WORKERS

Chicago Suffragettes Object to  
Former Designation as Be-  
neath Dignity of Office.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—They should not be called policemen—these 10 strong members of the weaker sex selected yesterday for an addition to the police force. Members of the woman's party of Cook County, who attended the monthly meeting during the day expressed disapproval of the term.

It was the beginning of an hour's discussion during which the suffragettes asserted that the appellation of policemen is not suggestive of refinement, does not support the dignity of the office and is highly improper because the duties are on a higher plane than those of a mere policeman.

It finally was decided that the 17 should be referred to as "civic service workers," or "civic service workers."

## FAIR WEATHER IS TO CONTINUE ON SUNDAY

THE TEMPERATURES.  
3 a. m. 73 10 a. m. 84  
5 a. m. 72 11 a. m. 85  
7 a. m. 72 12 noon 86  
9 a. m. 73 2 p. m. 87  
Yesterday's Temperatures.  
High 88 at 5 p. m. Low 73 at 6 a. m.



CASTRO IS  
DOING ANOTHER  
SUPER TURN

"I've got one for you," said Jiggs. "What a riddle! Well, I'm the riddle solver from Riddleville, Shoot." "All right. Here goes. What would be the most appropriate flowers to plant on the east side of the river opposite the foot of Chouteau avenue?" "You mean over where the Free Bridge approach isn't?" "Yes."

"That's the easiest riddle I ever tackled."

"What's the answer?" "Johnny-jump-ups, of course."

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday; warmer tonight.

Missouri—Fair tonight and Sunday; warmer tonight.

Illinois—Fair tonight and Sunday; warmer in west portion and in southeast portion Sunday.

Stage of the river: 9.1 feet; a fall of 4 of a foot.

## BAPTIST CHURCH IS OUTLAWED IN RUSSIA

Ministry of Interior Designates  
It as "Specially Harmful  
to the State."

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 2.—The Russian Ministry of the Interior is credited today by the Novoe Vremya with the intention of permitting the Holy Synod to prohibit the Baptists as "a sect especially harmful to the State" and therefore not eligible for registration and not possessing the right of liberty of worship.

The action of the Government is attributed by the newspaper to recent refusal of Baptists to take the military oath.

The Baptists' World Alliance, during its session in Philadelphia in 1911, raised \$70,000 for the establishment of a Baptist seminary in St. Petersburg and two Baptist ministers were appointed to proceed to the Russian capital to organize a mission from the "Car for the erection of the buildings."

## KAISER WARNS GERMAN STUDENTS AGAINST BEER

More Athletics and Less Drink-  
ing Would Improve Physiques,  
He Tells Them.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The Emperor, who is well known to be very abstemious in all things, thinks that German university students drink too much. A sentence proving this was used by him while receiving the students' homage during his jubilee week. His Majesty on this occasion said: "I expect you to reduce your consumption of alcohol to a marked degree."

The Emperor issued a similar warning to the naval cadets of the Empire in a speech which he made at Murek some time ago, and he has several times declared that more athletics and less beer would improve the student physique.

Showing, however, how established beer drinking is as an incident of every student celebration, the fact may be mentioned that five glasses of beer for each student were paid for from the funds of the University of Berlin on the occasion of the jubilee "kommer."

## NEGRO DECLINES MONEY JOB, AN INDIAN GETS IT

Second Oklahoma Nominee Has  
Support of State Congress-  
sional Delegation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—President Wilson today withdrew the nomination of Adam E. Patterson of Oklahoma, a negro, to be Registrar of the Treasury. Patterson declined the appointment, and the President nominated Gabe E. Parker of Oklahoma, a Choctaw Indian, recommended by both Senators from Oklahoma and the Democratic Representative. Southerners threatened a fight on Patterson.

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## R. A. AULL JR., IN JAIL, HIS FATHER FIGHTS FOR BRIDE.

Parent of Young Man Arrested  
on Worthless Check Charge  
Offers Girl a Home.

## YOUTH'S LIBERTIES CUT NO DATE FOR REPAYMENT

New Brother-in-Law Calls to Get  
Present Sister Gave to Him,  
but Is Refused.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 2.—Robert A. Aull Jr., son of Col. Robert Aull of St. Louis, will have to stay in jail two weeks longer, sharing his cell with a young man charged with manslaughter and two alleged chicken thieves. Aull is awaiting trial on a charge of fraud.

Col. Robert A. Aull Sr. is here doing his best to get the young man out of trouble, but finding it beyond his power. He appealed to the Magistrate to be permitted to furnish bond for the young man, but this was refused, and after the testimony had been heard of the hotel keeper who accepted a worthless check from the young man had been heard, Aull was committed for trial.

Liberties are curtailed.  
It is likely that Aull will have to content himself to a great extent with the companionship of the young man charged with manslaughter and the two alleged chicken thieves, as the privileges that have been allowed him the past week will be withdrawn. He has been allowed to have visitors and to have his meals sent in from a hotel. As a prisoner committed for trial he will not be indulged so much.

One of the visitors during the week was a very young woman, a brother of Aull's bride, from whose side the young man was taken when he was arrested on the charge of fraud. The brother demanded the return of a valuable cigarette case which the bride had given Aull. He indignantly refused to surrender it.

"Doris gave it to me," he said, "and she will have to ask for it herself before I will give it up."

"Dreadful Mistake," Says Bride.  
It is understood that the bride will not try very hard to keep Aull for a week in the face of her family's opposition. "I realize it was all a dreadful mistake," she is quoted as saying.

"This experience has taught me a lesson," says Aull Jr., "and if I get out of here I will take good care not to get into such a fix again." By which he meant jail, not matrimony.

Col. Aull is championing his son's side of the case with vigor and the bride's relatives may not find it so easy to have the marriage annulled.

"I most certainly will oppose any effort to have the marriage annulled," he says. "My family name has never been smirched in this manner before and I will do my best to see that my son is allowed to keep the bride he has chosen. I will be a good daddy to her if she cares to make her home with us."

## CHAUFFEUR HELD FOR DEATH OF R. K. COOPER

Motorman of Car Standing at  
Corner Testifies Speed Was  
15 Miles an Hour.

A Coroner's jury Saturday afternoon held Harry H. Horner, a chauffeur, of 214 Washington avenue, for criminal carelessness in causing the death of Russell K. Cooper, a hardware merchant of St. Joseph, Mo., who was run down Thursday by an automobile driven by Horner.

Horner, who is a salesman for the Duplex Car Co., was driving an auto on Washington avenue at Fourth street when the accident took place. Upon advice of his attorney, he did not take the stand at the inquest.

Andrew Engel of 1929 Chouteau avenue, motorman of a Page boulevard car, which was about to start west with Cooper was struck, testified that Horner was driving 15 to 20 miles an hour. He said he considered himself a good judge of speed, having been a motorman for many years.

Cooper, he said, was crossing from the east to the west side of Fourth street on the north side of Washington avenue. The automobile, the motorman testified, ran in front of his car and dragged Cooper 10 or 15 feet. He said there was no traffic policeman on duty there at the time, which was 3:35 p. m.

Max Krause of 1829 Carr street, testified that at the time of the accident he was standing at a light of 200 feet from Fourth street and Washington avenue. He said he thought Horner was driving fast and that he saw no traffic policeman.

R. Perry Spencer, assistant Circuit Attorney, said he probably would place the matter before the grand jury. Horner is about 25 years old.

## TWO ARE KILLED IN AUTO

CAMDEN, N. J., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Rosa P. Schlabach, wife of Lieut. Ross P. Schlabach, an Assistant United States Naval Constructor, and a daughter, Elizabeth, 5 years old, were killed at Buena, 5 miles south of here, today, when their automobile was struck by an electric train on the West Jersey & Seashore Railroad.

Lieut. Schlabach and Miss Vera Horner of Medina, O., a cousin of Miss Schlabach, were injured, the latter probably fatally.

## ST. LOUIS TO GET A BIG SLICE OF U. S. \$50,000,000

Local Banks to Be Provided  
With Funds to Insure Prompt  
Movement of Crops.

## ESTATE SURROUNDED BY A CORDON OF POLICE

Dinner by Mrs. Oelrichs Pre-  
cedes Function That Sets a  
Gorgeous Pace for Mrs.  
John Astor's Expected  
Campaign for Social Lead-  
ership.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Several national banks of St. Louis will receive substantial deposits of the \$50,000,000 the Treasury Department is preparing to send to national banks in the South and West to aid the movement for marketing of crops. Acting Secretary of the Treasury, Williams made this statement this morning. He said it had not been determined yet just how much of the \$50,000,000 would go to St. Louis banks, but he added that it would be a large sum.

The Treasury Department added that no hard and fast rule would be established regarding the automatic withdrawal of the deposits after the movement of the crops. If there continues to be a money stringency the deposits will be allowed to remain in the banks some time longer.

While the Treasury Department will not attempt to fix the rate of interest because it has no such power, it will insist upon equitable treatment, so that the money will be available for the marketing and movement of crops at reasonable rates.

Assistant Secretary Williams said it was necessary for the Government to place the money in the large channels because it would be impracticable to pass upon the quality of commercial paper as security, if the deposits were scattered indiscriminately among a great number of country banks.

"The Treasury Department," said Williams, "has been showered with telegrams from banks and bankers through the West and South, expressing the strongest possible commendation of the Secretary's announcement."

## WOOL STATE SENATOR FOR NEW TARIFF BILL

Walsh of Montana Says Safe-  
guard Owner of Flocks From  
Fraud and He Is All Right.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Senator Walsh of Montana, one of the Democrats whose position on free wool had been the subject of some speculation, emphatically endorsed the entire tariff bill in a speech today. He declared that the wool, sugar, flax and other interests of his State would not be ruined, as predicted by Republican senators.

"Sympathy over the deplorable plight of the sheep grower is altogether gratuitous," declared Senator Walsh. "He is asking today. Give him a law which will prevent the fraudulent dealer from imposing upon the public by palming off as a pure wool fabric of original manufacture from the long fibre, goods that are already cotton or other spinnings."

"Give him free access to the public range, the mountain pastures, with this sparse herbage which becomes a menace to the forests unless grazed, and he will ask no odds."

## AVIATOR, IMPERILED 2000 FEET UP, ESCAPES DEATH

Chicagoan's Propeller and Steer-  
ing Apparatus Fail Him in  
Attempting Record.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Lloyd Thompson, an aviator, had a narrow escape from death today at the Cicero Aviation Field.

In the presence of a few friends he attempted to break the altitude record. When he reached a height of 2000 feet, he discovered that the propeller had become loose, which necessitated the stopping of the engine.

A second later when he attempted to revolve the propeller he found the steering apparatus failed to work.

The aviator retained his nerve in the emergency although the machine swayed and nearly turned over several times. He succeeded in descending by using his body in steadying the machine.

## PATROLMAN'S DOG BITES MAN; OWNER SUMMONED

Victim of Attack Has Wound  
Cauterized and Makes Charge  
of Keeping Vicious Animal.

Patrolman James Hunt of the Carr Street Police Station was summoned to appear in the Dayton Street Police Court Saturday morning on the charge of keeping an unlicensed and vicious dog, and permitting it to run at large.

Hunt lives at 2104 De Soto avenue. Late Friday afternoon, George Dix, 35 years old, was returning to his home at 2124 De Soto avenue. When near Emily street and Prairie avenue, Patrolman Hunt's dog, running loose in the street, attacked him and bit him on the left leg, according to a police report.

Dr. George A. Lewis of 502 Florissant avenue cauterized the wound and ordered the dog to be kept under close watch for 10 days.

Patrolman S. Yeager summoned Patrolman Hunt to appear in police court. In the report to Chief of Police Young, signed by Lieut. Thomas J. Donegan, there was no suggestion that Hunt is a policeman.

## Newport Society, Guarded, Wears Gems

Worth \$12,000,000 at Mrs. Fish's Ball

ESTATE SURROUNDED BY A CORDON OF POLICE

Dinner by Mrs. Oelrichs Pre-  
cedes Function That Sets a  
Gorgeous Pace for Mrs.  
John Astor's Expected  
Campaign for Social Lead-  
ership.



MRS. JOHN ASTOR

MRS. STUYVESANT FISH

## Newport Society Ball Statistics

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 2.  
HERE is a report of the  
Stuyvesant Fish ball  
Friday night, reduced  
to figures:

Guests present, 500.  
Value of jewels worn, \$12,000,000.  
Cost of decorations, \$10,000.  
Cost of supper, \$5000.  
This is exclusive of the dinner given early in the evening by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and which was most elaborate.

## NEWSBOY RUNS TO CAR CUSTOMER, IS KILLED BY TRUCK

William Fadern, 15, Who Sold  
Post-Dispatch, Run Over by  
a Heavy Auto.

Eagerness to accommodate a street car customer cost the life, Saturday, of William Fadern, a 15-year-old newsboy of 3846 Laclede avenue.

He ran in front of an auto truck, was knocked down and crushed. The accident happened at 8 a. m. and died at the city hospital at 10 a. m.

A Laclede car, bound west, stopped at Taylor avenue. Fadern has a newspaper box at the southwest corner of Taylor and Laclede avenues. He was on the north side of the street when the car stopped and a passenger waved his hand.

Fadern ran across to his box and got the paper. In the meantime the car started. The man who wanted the paper was signaling the boy to hurry.

The truck, owned by the Armour Packing Co., driven by George Smith of 1477 Shawmut place, was proceeding east on Laclede avenue. The boy ran in front of it, thinking he could get clear. It struck him, breaking his left leg and left shoulder and inflicting internal injuries.

Fadern was picked up and carried into the office of Dr. Ira C. Young, near the corner. Dr. Young gave emergency treatment and sent the newsboy to the hospital.

Patrolman Quinlan arrested Smith, who was held at the police station until investigation of the accident could be made. Witnesses said that Smith was driving slowly and in their opinion was not to blame.

Fadern had been for several years a Post-Dispatch newsboy and was considered energetic and thrifty.

## 3-YEAR-OLD BOY SCALDED

Doctor Fears Koste Sikosshi  
Cannot Recover.

Koste Sikosshi, 3-year-old son of Joseph Sikosshi, fell into a tub of boiling water at his home, 1408 North Thirteenth street, Saturday, and was so seriously scalded that Dr. O. L. Wolter of 1446 Blair avenue, who was called, is doubtful whether the child can recover.

The tub had been filled by the child's mother for the purpose of washing clothes.

Phone your Want Ad to the Post-Dispatch, Olive-6000-Central. Your credit is good if you rent a phone, or your drug-gist will phone the ad.

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## GIRL WEDS, SISTER ELOPES, ASKS HALF OF HER TROUSSEAU

Marguerite Brazill and Theresa  
Brazill Become Brides, One  
Without Telling the Folks.

Miss Theresa Brazill, daughter of Matthew T. Brazill, superintendent of Calvary Cemetery, was married to Roland Van Hoefen of 814 Hall's Ferry road Saturday morning, an hour after her sister, Miss Marguerite Brazill, had married John J. O'Connor Jr. The marriage of Marguerite Brazill was expected, that of Theresa was not.

Miss Theresa Brazill went to Union Station with her sister and brother-in-law, and after bidding them good-by, she joined Van Hoefen. The two went to the home of Gus Ruedi, marriage license clerk, and got a license, when they took, in an automobile, to the Rev. Father Phelan of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church, who had just married the other couple.

He hesitated, on account of the fact that Van Hoefen is not a Catholic, but he finally consented to perform the ceremony.

Ruedi said that Miss Marguerite told him her marriage would be a great surprise to her family. She added that she had made little preparation.

"But my sister has a big trousseau," she said. "I'll make her divide with me. Maybe I'll get her to lend me her wedding dress. We are about the same size and I can wear it."

The spacious hall with electric lights, with shafts of light alternately playing on fountains and on stately palms of marble statues.

The 500 guests arrived at Crossways just before midnight. Mrs. Fish presided as Queen of the Fairies, received rays from the head of the balcony between the ballroom and drawing room. Her gown was of silver hue and trimmed with rhinestones and spangles.

A large star, fitted with an electric device which kept it twinkling, was worn in her hair and she carried a scepter in which tiny electric lights emphasized the beauty and magnificence of the gems studding her costume. Her slippers were laced with ropes of diamonds and rhinestones and had buckles of diamonds. She was attended by two children dressed as sprites.

Miss Janet Fish, who was assisted in the dancing, was also present.

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# MEXICAN LEADER HELD FOR DEATH OF HUERTA AGENTS

Former Governor Is Arrested in New Orleans and Admits He Slew Two Men.

## CLAIMS SELF-DEFENSE

Prisoner Says He Will Resist Extrajudicial Beheading at Occurred in War Time.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 2.—Enrique Castillo Brito, former Governor of the Mexican State of Campeche, was arrested here today by Federal authorities and held without bail on a charge of murder and robbery preferred by the existing Mexican authorities.

Brito admitted he killed two representatives of Huerta, who, he said, were trying to arrest him illegally during the recent revolution. The former Mexican Governor's apprehension came close upon the heels of his escape from blackmail, which resulted late last night in the arrest of two United States Department of Justice agents and also representatives of the Carranza branch of Mexican revolutionists in New Orleans.

It was charged that R. G. Matthews and J. L. Mott accepted \$500 in marked bills from Brito to protect him from arrest, the affair having been arranged by Ernesto Fernandez, who claims to be connected with Gov. Carranza.

Brito was arraigned before United States Commissioner Browne. He pleaded not guilty and was sent to the parish prison without bail.

Brito declared that when the Huerta agents made an attempt to arrest him in Mexico, he knew their action would be followed by his death, probably under the notorious fugitive law. He resisted, drawing his sword. The Huerta agents took the sword from him and slapped him with it. Thereupon, Brito says, he drew his revolver and killed the two men. It was in war time, however, and they were his enemies. Thus, he said, would be his defense in resisting deportation.

# BRYAN DOES NOT THREATEN MEXICO

Secretary of State's Request for \$100,000 Is Merely to Aid Poor Fleeing Americans.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Secretary Bryan today vigorously disclaimed that his request to Congress to appropriate \$100,000 for bringing Americans out of Mexico had any connection with any policy the administration may evolve in dealing with the Mexican situation.

"Statements attempting to put a scare-head construction upon the request for an appropriation are entirely without excuse, and cannot be explained upon any theory consistent with an interest in the public welfare," said he.

"In furnishing aid to any indigent person desiring to leave Mexico, the Government is simply doing what it does at any time when American lives are in danger by insurrection, and there is no reason why anybody should attempt to misconstrue it."

**Trying to Solve Problem.**

Secretary Bryan's request was generally interpreted as one step in the administration's plan for dealing with the Mexican problem.

Far from being regarded as a preliminary to intervention—which President Wilson has told friends on various occasions, is out of the question—the request for funds is really thought to be the forerunner of a policy of non-interference.

From the first the President has believed that in chaos in turbulent Mexico, the single solicitude of the American Government should be the protection of lives and property. Should the administration here adopt a policy of non-interference, it might well refrain from action with respect to the destruction of property on the ground the claims for damage would, under international law, eventually cover the losses. The chief consideration, however, has always been and will be caring for the lives of Americans and foreigners.

In any crisis Americans of means, upon warning would easily be able to flee the country, but dangers always have beset those of the lower class. Funds could not make the journey promptly. To meet such an emergency the present request for an appropriation is directed.

**Merely Taking Precautions.**

The American, while hopeful that peace negotiations may bring the two factions to a suspension of hostilities, realizes that with the resignation of Huerta or any other political change, Americans may become alarmed and the desire to obtain funds with which to care for those who may be anxious to leave Mexico, is a precautionary measure.

Secretary Bryan's request will come up at the first meeting of the House Appropriation Committee next week.

Chairman Flood of the Foreign Affairs Committee said today he believed the committee would vote to include the \$100,000 appropriation in the deficiency bill.

"We at least owe it to the stranded Americans in Mexico to provide means for their return in these turbulent times," said Mr. Flood.

Bryan Resumes Lecture Tour, but Keeps Itinerary to Himself.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Secretary Bryan may leave the city tonight to resume his lecture engagements, but on account of the uncertainty of his movements declined to make public his itinerary.

Jefferson City, Mo., Aug. 2.—The Public Service Commission approved the petition of the Iron Mountain Railroad for an increase of 5 per cent refunding

# DRUM NOT TUNED, DISCORD IN BAND IN JERSEYVILLE

Players There Practice Long and Then They Are Rejected and Alton Musicians Are Engaged for Home-Coming Week.

There is more discord in Jerseyville over Jerseyville's home talent brass band than the band itself has made in all its 18 months of existence.

Things have gotten to such a pass that a stranger who is passing for a Jerseyville hospital will find the shortest way to it by standing on a downtown street corner and yelling, "Your brass drum is out of tune!"

President John N. Beatty of the Jerseyville Commercial Club was the first man to make that remark. He did not go to a hospital, because he left the practice room of the brass band in time to avoid injuries.

The band has been tuning up for the Jerseyville home-coming festivities next Tuesday and Wednesday. It played in public Memorial day with such vigor and vim that the Commercial Club honored it by making it the official music-producer for that occasion.

The other night President Beatty and several other Commercial Club men visited the band's quarters to hear its rehearsal. All the instruments seemed to be in harmony except one—the brass drum. The keen ear of Beatty detected a discordant note.

"Your brass drum is out of tune," he remarked to Band Leader K. F. Nelson. The Souse of Jerseyville laughed. The laugh was distinctly

# HOMICIDE CHARGE PLACED ON NEGRO WHO SHOT MAN

John Winston, Who Admits Firing at Patrick Green Jr. in Alley, Held Responsible.

A coroner's jury Saturday held John Winston, negro, 221 Chestnut street, responsible for homicide in the death of Patrick Green Jr., 226 Adams street. Green's body was found Friday morning, propped against a shed in the rear of 2200 Pine street.

Winston refused to make any statement at the inquest. Previously he had admitted to the police that Thursday night he shot at a white man, but didn't know whether he hit him or not.

He fired, he said, when the man thrust his head through a window in Winston's room and began shouting "Mattie!" Winston says he was awakened at 11 p. m. by a man going upstairs and heard him knock on two doors, one on the west side and the other on the east side of the hall, and ask for Mattie. He was told that Mattie lived downstairs. The man descended the stairs and pushed his head through the window and asked if Mattie was there.

Winston says he arose to his knees in the bed and ordered the man to go away. The man muttered something and Winston says he again ordered him away and told him he did not want any trouble. The man did not move, but continued to peer through the window. Winston said he heard the man cough as he walked away. As he was starting to work at 8 a. m. a woman told him there was a dead man in the alley.

Louis Kaufmann of Kaufmann, Ill., who was "having a good time" with Green, admitted under questioning that he accompanied Green to the place where the Winston live and that Green thrust his head through the window and called a name which sounded to him like Maggie. A shot was fired and Kaufmann felt a stinging sensation in his back. He ran away and did not know what became of Green. Later he went to a doctor and had a bullet extracted from his back.

The police have concluded that the same bullet that killed Green wounded Kaufmann. Another bullet was found Friday in the shed opposite Winston's window, but it had evidently been there a long time.

# Wealth of Jewels at Mrs. Fish's Gorgeous Ball

Continued From Page One.

receiving, was dressed in an elaborate goose girl costume, and carried a stuffed goose under her arm.

The festivities began at 9 o'clock, when the 500 guests sat down to a dinner at Rose Cliff, the home of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, given by Mrs. Oelrichs in honor of Mrs. Fish. The guests wore their fancy costumes, and were seated at one long table, with the exception of young people who danced the Jack and Jill quadrille, and who sat at smaller tables.

**Dinner a Notable Function.**

The dinner was served in the ball room. Rare roasts and orchids were used and the electrical display, both in the ballroom and grounds of Rose Cliff, were magnificent. This dinner in itself, had it been given on any other night, would have been one of the season's notable affairs.

Following the dinner, the long line of automobiles conveyed the guests to the grounds of Rose Cliff, where they entered the grounds Mrs. Fish pressed a button and the thousands of electric lights were turned on.

Supper was served at midnight on the enclosed veranda. The waiters were in the livery of the time of Louis XV. Following the supper dancing was resumed and did not cease until dawn.

At the dinner given by Mrs. Oelrichs, the guests were treated to a genuine surprise, for a company of actors brought from New York gave a play, "Bluebird Jr.," at the conclusion of the dinner. Mrs. Oelrichs had planned that this be kept a secret and her plans carried well, for very few of the guests had any idea that this was in store for them.

On leaving Mrs. Oelrichs' and arriving at the guests were welcomed by grinning jack-o'-lanterns set on the gate posts and brilliantly illuminated by electricity. As they entered the well of the hall they passed under a canopy of flowers arranged to represent the heavens. Seated on the flowery clouds were four muses, holding a broom and glaring malevolently down on the guests, the effect being rather startling.

**Cats Perch on Wheat Stacks.**

In the court garden were numerous hydrangeas of pink and blue, with an arrangement of electric lights that made it look as though lightning bugs were flitting about. On the north side of the ballroom were seven stacks of wheat, with a black cat perched on each, representing the seven witches.

In the east end of the ballroom, in an alcove, was a clever arrangement of a Mother Goose tale book. The "pictures" were living.

The beginning of the dance was delayed in a delightful manner, a company of players executing a beautiful series of dances and pantomime. First Mother Goose stepped out of the book, followed by two attendants, each of whom carried a golden goose. Eight pages appeared and ran down to meet Mother Goose, carrying standards bearing wolves' and cats' heads. With these they marked out the space for dancing.

Mother Goose then stepped to one side and introduced the various characters that stepped from out the book. The fairies and Mother Goose characters danced a pretty quadrille and retired. The second scene showed an old witch at her cauldron, attended by little devils, while she concocted a mysterious brew. The devils gave a whirlwind dance and retired. Then came one of the prettiest features of the evening, hundreds of little balloons being sent up and captured as souvenirs.

**Tombstone Letters on Souvenir.**

Dancing then became general. Souvenirs were given on each of which was the inscription taken from an old tombstone in the Granary burying ground in Boston: "Here lies the body of Mary Goose, wife of Isaac Goose, deceased Oct. 18, 1880." They were also embellished by pictures of devils, witches and black cats.

Miss Edythe Deacon and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden were dressed in pages' costumes, calling themselves "the brothers." They added greatly to the merriment of the occasion, acting like boys and playing all sorts of pranks. The trousers, very short, were rose colored, with blouses of light blue. White stockings and black pumps, with jaunty little caps, completed the charming costumes.

# MARRIED CLERK TO PLAY CUPID FOR BACHELORS

George A. Chaphe of Postoffice Force, Comes to Rescue of Forlorn Youths.

A new St. Louis social invention, the affinity party, will have its initial test Sunday evening at the home of George A. Chaphe, 5115 Cote Brillante avenue. Chaphe is the inventor. He is a married man with two sons and two daughters and he knows how young persons sigh for the society of the opposite sex. Loneliness of young persons in a big city is the foundation of his invention. Chaphe is employed in the mailing department of the main postoffice, on Eighteenth street. Many young men, unmarried, work there. Often Chaphe has heard them bewailing their lot.

"What's the use of living in a big city among so many nice girls if you don't have a chance to get out and meet some of them?" he overheard Clyde Bray, a handsome young clerk, remark.

"That's what I say," remarked George Hines, another clerk.

**Takes Pity on the Forlorn.**

"Sure," put in William Hickey: "might as well join the navy and go to sea. St. Louis is chock full of nice girls, but what good does that do us fellows?"

Chaphe took compassion on the young men and invented the affinity party. He determined that a group of the well-meaning young fellows with whom he worked should have opportunity to meet some pretty girls who, though not quite so lonely as the youths, were not averse to forming new acquaintances.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, boys," he said. "I'll invite half a dozen of you to come to my house Sunday night and meet half a dozen of the nicest girls you ever saw. How about it—will you come?"

There was a chorus of acceptances, so many, in fact, that Chaphe promised to give a second party soon, to accommodate the left-overs. For the initial event he invited Clyde Bray, Charles Fredericks, John Harby, Harry Schraudner, George Hines and William Hickey, all employed in the postoffice.

**Daughters Will Be Hostess.**

The girls invited to the party are Misses Gertrude Sullivan, Birdie Smith, Mamie Smith, Virginia Cornelison, Helen Moll, Margaret Sullivan and Elizabeth Chaphe. Miss Chaphe, daughter of the inventor of the affinity party, is to be the hostess. Misses Moll and Marg-

# Stearns' Electric Rat and Roach Paste

The National Rat Killer

Kills off rats, mice, cockroaches, waterbugs and other vermin.

It is ready for use, economical, reliable and sold under an absolute guarantee of money back if it fails.

Sold by Druggists, 25c and \$1.00 or sent direct, charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

Stearns' Electric Paste Co., Chicago, Ill.

# Till Seven-Thirty

Savings deposited with us on or before August 5th will draw interest from August 1st.

You have until 7:30 Monday evening to open a Mississippi Valley Savings Account.

The money you deposit will commence drawing interest at once and you'll have only four months to wait for your first interest payment. Interest payments in June and December prevent our depositors losing anything on Christmas or vacation withdrawals.

This is a big item, but it's only one of the reasons why a Mississippi Valley account is

The Place for Your Savings.

Mississippi Valley Trust Co.

FOURTH and PINE

# SCHULER'S FIANCEE TELLS HOW AUTO KILLED DOCTOR

Miss Esther Wagner Is Principal Witness at Inquest in Dr. Scholz's Death.

An inquest was begun Saturday morning in the death of Dr. Philip Scholz, who died Thursday, after being hit by an automobile. The coroner's verdict was that it was an accident.

One of the principal witnesses was Miss Esther Wagner of 1619 Newhouse avenue, fiancée of Frederick Schuler, a saloon keeper, whose automobile struck Dr. Scholz, near his office at 3403 North Fourteenth street, Sunday.

Miss Wagner testified that she was in the machine with Schuler and had taken from her pocket an advertisement clipped from a newspaper. She said she thought it was a good time to read the advertisement. While reading she heard Schuler sound his horn. Looking up she saw Dr. Scholz stepping off a street car.

Schuler tried to stop.

The physician, she said, walked very slowly toward the curb. Schuler blew his horn again, and when Scholz kept coming he made an effort to stop his machine.

In reply to a question of Deputy Coroner Fath, the witness said Schuler slackened his speed at a reasonable distance. Miss Wagner said Dr. Scholz walked so slowly that she supposed he was not going to try to cross in front of the machine.

Edward C. Kinley of 3401 North Thirteenth street, clerk in the drug store owned by Dr. Scholz, testified that he looked out of the window and saw the doctor alighting from the street car. A moment later, he said, he saw the automobile strike him. He said the machine pushed him about 10 feet before it stopped. Kinley said he helped Dr. Scholz up.

**Conductor Did Not See Accident.**

Conductor Oreb F. Keithley, 386 North Jefferson avenue, of the car from which Dr. Scholz alighted, testified that he stopped at Angelrod street for the passenger to get off and after he left the car gave the bell to go ahead.

When the car was about half way across the street, he said, he heard men yelling that a man had been killed, and he stopped the car to get witnesses.

Joseph Schuler, politician, father of Frederick Schuler, was present at the inquest. Young Schuler, on advice of his attorney, John A. Gernes, declined to take the witness stand.

**Fatal Beer "On Tap"**

August the 23d, 1913. With the best it will stand the test.

**Jail and \$1000 Fine for Beer Sale.**

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 2.—T. C. Roberts of this city was fined \$1000 and given a term of six months in jail for selling \$1 worth of beer to a neighbor a few weeks ago. Police Judge Huron imposed the sentence.

# CASTRO REPORTED TO HAVE KILLED VENEZUELA CHIEF

Former President, Accredited With Victory at Coro, Issues Flowery Proclamation

By Associated Press.

CARACAS, Venezuela, Aug. 2.—It was reported here today that all the Venezuelan Government officials at Coro in the State of Falcon were surprised by former President Cipriano Castro and kind or taken prisoner.

An overwhelming Government army has been prepared and is ready to march with the intention of crushing Castro and his followers in the first battle.

In a proclamation dated Coro, July 27, Castro says in part:

"War has become inevitable! I declare myself in campaign against Juan Vicente Gomez whose treason and usurpation of power since 1908 have become a real catastrophe calling me from private life."

"Crime extends its horrible wings over the whole republic of Venezuela. The crazy and ferocious Gomez bears on his forehead the eternal mark of a traitor. His brutal look and his perfidious smile encourage his few followers to finish the ruin of the fatherland."

"Heroic Venezuela acclaims me again to re-vindicate her rights."

"I am a slave to honor and duty, and I accept the honor."

"My program in regard to Democratic affairs is to save my country from threatening anarchy, and my foreign policy is to join hands with civilization and progress on the basis of equity and justice."

"Everybody in Venezuela should take arms and contribute to the salvation of the Fatherland."

# WOMAN DESERTS BABY IN EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

A woman who, Wednesday afternoon, asked Mrs. Morris of 60 West Trembley avenue, East St. Louis, to hold her baby till she could go and see her stepmother had not returned at noon Saturday and the police had been unable to locate her. Although Mrs. Morris says she probably will have to send the month-old girl to an orphan's home.

Mrs. Morris was in the office of the Free Employment Bureau on Main street when a very stylishly dressed woman asked if she might speak to her outside for a minute. Outside she asked Mrs. Morris to hold her baby while she went to see the mother of her husband who had deserted her. She explained that if she took the baby along with her there might be a little trouble and that she would be back for it shortly.

# COLD TEA FOR WHISKY; SALOON BUYER ARRESTED

Banker Plass Has Man Who Originally Accused Him of Immorality Taken Into Custody.

James Seagrave, a bartender, who, with Mrs. Frances Eckert, failed to obtain a warrant charging William H. Plass, a Southeast Missouri banker, with immorality, was rearrested Saturday after being released from Central District holdover.

Seagrave had agreed to buy Plass' saloon at 1923 Chestnut street and pay for it in installments of \$5 a day. When Plass and his son, Henry, went to the saloon to take stock Saturday, they found that the whiskey had been removed from 14 bottles and cold tea had been substituted.

The police are holding Seagrave until they can learn what charge, if any, can be placed against him if it is found that he had anything to do with the substitution.

# FOUNDLING IS HUNTED AS \$300,000 HEIRESS

Father of Girl, Adopted 20 Years Ago, Dies, Leaving His Fortune to Her.

LA PORTE, Ind., Aug. 2.—Sheriff Chamberlain of Wexford County, Mich., has begun a nation-wide search for Miss Bessie Clark Weaver, a New York City girl, adopted 20 years ago by Frank Weaver of Mantion, Mich., later placed in a foundlings' home in Grand Rapids, and now said to be heir to a fortune of \$300,000.

It is believed the young woman is living in either Michigan or Indiana and Sheriff Chamberlain is hopeful of obtaining information from Mrs. Frank Weaver of Beverly, N. J., whose husband first adopted the girl in New York City. The girl's father died recently in the West, leaving instructions that no money be spared in the search for the child.

According to Sheriff Chamberlain, the girl was taught to believe her father was dead.

# MAN IN WHITE STARTLES

Stranger at Narragansett Wears a Beany Spot on Cheek.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 2.—Folks who "teased and tangoed" at the Casino yesterday quit in amazement when there came on the floor a young man whose shoes, stockings, trousers, coat, shirt, scarf and collar, and hat were all of white and all of precisely the same shade. On his left cheek he wore a beany spot, a tiny heart-shaped bit of black court plaster. The astounding stranger came from Watch Hill.

Frank M. Garwell, head of the Casino, said that for many years he had been in the Casino and had never seen a man dressed in white. He said that the man had been in the Casino for some time and had been seen by many of the Casino's regulars.

# Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Stop this dangerous habit—constipation—once and for all.

Get the medicine that has cured thousands of people. It is the only medicine that will cure constipation and keep it cured.

Get the medicine that has cured thousands of people. It is the only medicine that will cure constipation and keep it cured.

Get the medicine that has cured thousands of people. It is the only medicine that will cure constipation and keep it cured.

# ADDRESS TO WOMEN IS YOURS A Case of "Nerves?"

Hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, backache, headache, exhaustion, nervousness—all are symptoms of female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

# Favorite Prescription

It is that of a famous physician unusually experienced in the treatment of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been recommended to suffering women. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps it is all that is required to restore you to perfect health and strength. Now is the time to act, write Dr. E. V. Harlow, Buffalo, N. Y.

I AM NOW CURED

Dear Doctor, I am a sufferer from the same troubles that you have cured so many of your patients. I have been suffering from hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, backache, headache, exhaustion, nervousness, all are symptoms of female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Yours truly, MRS. RODGERS



# For Lunch Today Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes

When the sun beats down so hot that you can see the heat shimmering, it is no time to eat hot oatmeal or greasy meats.

Eat Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes—crisp, cool, light and with that tempting flavor. A bowl of Kellogg's and cold milk is what you need and all you need for breakfast or lunch on days like this.

Look for this Signature

W. K. Kellogg



To prevent disappointment, don't merely ask for toasted corn flakes—say "KELLOGG'S" please—and look for above signature on package.



## FREE BRIDGE PLAN ABRUPTLY HALTED BY CITY FATHERS

Assembly Bill for Bond Issue Is Filed, Putting End to Project at Present Session.

### EXTRA SESSION ASSURED

Mayor Kiel Is Surprised at Result of Deliberations and Promises Early Action.

The deadlock between the Council and House of Delegates on the proposition to appropriate \$750,000 to build a southern approach to the free bridge for the benefit of the Manufacturers' Railway, resulted Friday night in filing the bill providing for a special free bridge bond issue election in October or November.

After four months of wrangling between the Municipal Assembly and the Mayor, no progress whatever has been made toward the solution of the bridge problem, the proposition standing now where it was when the new administration went into power, pledged to a prompt completion of the bridge.

As the Municipal Assembly has voted to adjourn next week until October, no further action on free bridge matters will be possible until fall unless Mayor Kiel issues a call for a special meeting of the Assembly. He has intimated that he would issue the call.

**\$750,000 Item Dismissed.**  
In an effort to reach an agreement on the bridge bond election, the House and Council appointed a conference committee to determine whether the item of \$750,000 for the benefit of the Busch railroad should be carried in the proposed bond issue. The Council eliminated the item, while the House of Delegates insisted on carrying it.

The members of the conference committee were Councilmen Fletcher, Paule and Rower and Delegates Gallagher, Eberhart and Francis. The House members in conference, who mandated that the amount of the bond issue submitted should be \$3,500,000, while the Councilmen insisted that it should be \$2,750,000, thus eliminating the Busch railroad item.

The committee being unable to agree, disbanded and reported to the two houses of the Assembly. The bill was then filed, bringing to an end all the free bridge plans that have been thus far proposed by the new administration.

**Kiel Will Call Special Session.**  
Mayor Kiel, who had been one of the strong advocates of the southern approach for the benefit of the Manufacturers' Railway, expressed surprise that the Assembly had filed the bills. He said it would become necessary to call a special session to deal with the problem.

Councilman Rower introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a commission of five men to settle the eastern approach question. The resolution provided for the appointment of an engineer of the War Department, F. G. Ewald, consulting engineer of the Illinois Railroad and Warehouse Commission; H. B. Shaw, member and engineer of the Missouri Public Service Commission; Ralph Modjeska, noted bridge engineer, and former Supreme Judge Franklin Perrie.

This resolution was laid over for a week. Rower said that Jephthah D. Howe, attorney for the Southern Traction Co. of Illinois, had suggested Judge Perrie as a member of the commission, and that he had conferred with Howe, McKim Reber, former president of the Board of Public Improvements, and former City Counselor Walther on the matter of submitting the resolution.

### WESTON ENDS 1500-MILE WALK ON HIS SCHEDULE

Strian Was Four Days Entry Date.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 2.—amid the roar of cannon, clanging of bells and tooting of whistles, Edward Payson Weston completed his tramp of more than 1500 miles from New York City here today.

The aged pedestrian, by changing his plans after leaving the metropolis, has added 100 miles to his original schedule and has walked 1546 miles. He left New York June 2, and was due to reach Minneapolis, Minn., July 29, he was four days ahead of his schedule. Weston is 74 years old.

**SEE DEEMS (The Letter Man)**  
720 Olive St.  
Facsimile Letters, Mailing Lists, etc.

### SUFFRAGE STREET TALKS

Women at Washington Are Pushing Campaign.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Having stormed the Senate the suffragists who are here from all parts of the country, now have decided to lay siege to Washington. The automobiles in which the crusaders traveled here lie idle in their garages while the women are engaged in holding street meetings in the hope of converting the populace of the capital to their cause.

Miss Helen Todd of Chicago and San Francisco; Miss Jeannette Rankin of California, Mrs. Glendower Evans of Boston and other leaders are holding day and evening meetings on the street corners.

**Stove, Range and Furnace Repairs.**  
A. G. Bauer Supply Co., 212 N. 24 st.

### 10-HOUR DAY FOR HORSES

Kansas City Ordinance Fixes Legal Work-Day Limit.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 2.—An ordinance fixing the legal maximum time a horse may be worked at 10 hours a day will be introduced in the City Council here today. The ordinance was introduced by the Kansas City Humane Society.

## LOCAL WOODMEN TO TAKE UP FIGHT ON HEAD OFFICERS

Meeting Tuesday Night to Organize Insurgents Against Insurance Rate Increase.

### TO CONTROL DELEGATES

Contend Increase of Cost of Life Policies Drove 265,000 Out of the Order.

Battle axes will clash in St. Louis Tuesday night, when the local insurgents of the Modern Woodmen of America meet to join in a nation-wide campaign to oust the head officers of the organization at Rock Island, Ill., and repeal recently enacted insurance rates that already are said to have driven 265,000 members out of the order. The meeting will be held at 255 Pine street at 8 p. m. Its primary object is to organize all the Woodmen insurgents in St. Louis for the purpose of controlling the delegates to the national convention next year. The local insurgents hope to be able to control the delegations and send men to the convention, probably to be held in Denver, that will not hesitate to use their battle axes on the heads of the head officers.

The insurgents' meeting was authorized by a committee of which C. F. Hahne is chairman and William Eck is secretary. Robert J. Sloan of Kansas City will make a speech calculated to marshal the insurgents. The insurgents recently held a national convention at Springfield, Ill., and there resolved to go after the scalps of the head Woodmen.

**Rate Increase Protested.**  
In February the head officers, without the consent of the 1,520,000 members of the order, according to local Woodmen, put into effect a schedule of insurance rates which increased the amount of payments of members from 300 to 600 per cent. The members say they took out insurance policies in the order on the pledge that the payments at the time of joining should never be increased.

Those members taking advantage of the insurance feature of the order were required to make monthly payments. Some of the St. Louis members complain that their rates were increased from 15 cents a month to \$1.00 policy to \$1.85 a month, and others complain of still greater increases.

The fight in the Woodmen organization has been carried to the courts in Illinois, where the home office of the order was established many years ago, and bills were even introduced in the Illinois Legislature and passed for the purpose of preventing the head officers of the organization from exercising absolute control.

The insurgents are demanding a referendum vote on the increased rates, which they say have been refused by the head officers. They are also demanding an investigation of the financial affairs of the order.

**Steel Is Demanded.**  
The Woodmen have a large sanatorium for their sick and feeble members, and the insurgents are demanding an investigation of its management. Their further demands are a by-law limiting office holding to two terms, with a recall by which all elected officers may be removed from office by vote of the members; publicity of all expenditures, and prohibition of special favors.

The insurgents charge that the great force of organizing deputies traveling in every state in the Union is a part of a political machine maintained by the head officers to perpetuate themselves in power.

### DRUGGIST DIES AFTER HIS TOOTH IS PULLED

Dentist Says He Drank Quart of Whisky, but Illinois Coroner Finds No Trace of It.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 2.—Searching inquiry is being made today by Coroner Charles Rhodes to determine the cause of the mysterious death last night of A. T. Kammerer, prominent druggist of this city, who was said to be in good health yesterday morning when he went to the office of Dr. R. G. Hunn to have a tooth pulled.

Dr. Hunn still insists today that Kammerer drank a quart of whisky before the tooth was pulled. He admits he pulled the tooth while the druggist was lying on the floor. When asked why he denied that Kammerer was in his office when friends inquired about him, Dr. Hunn said he wanted Kammerer to get over the effects of the stimulant.

The druggist's presence in the dentist's office was discovered by Mrs. Kammerer. When the dentist told her that her husband was not there, she caught a glimpse of his but and coat and immediately demanded that she be admitted to the office. On a floor of a back room she found her husband unconscious. He was taken home, given immediate medical treatment, but died last night.

Coroner Rhodes says examination of the stomach failed to reveal the presence of whisky. Chemical analysis of the stomach is being made today. The inquest will be held Monday.

### ROOF GARDEN BAR OPENED

The bar of the roof garden on the Langman & Taylor building at Delmar and Euclid avenues was reopened Saturday after Excise Commissioner Anderson had dismissed a charge against the owner, Fred McCrillis, of keeping the bar open after midnight Saturday. The saloon was closed for a week pending an investigation of complaints made by the police. Anderson said the testimony showed that the drinks the police said they bought on Sunday morning had been set aside before the bar closed, at midnight, and sold.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

### CANNY LADDIE

NOW Laddie dear, do go to sleep. As Daddy's just come home. It's quite all right; you need not fear.

For God will stay beside you, dear. So close your eyes, my little Laddie. I'll go down and talk with Daddy.

Mammy softly crept away. And lightly went down stairs. While little Laddie stayed in bed.

"Dood-night, Mammy dear," he said. "While Dad stays wiv oo little Laddie. Oo doo down an' talk wiv Daddy."

In a little while, however, Little Laddie rose.

And came down to them unawares: "Oh, Mammy dear, go doo upstairs. And stay wiv Dad; (and canny Laddie) I'll stop down an' talk wiv Daddy."

SIVORI LEVET.  
—From the Six Penny Booklets.

### THE BEST SELLERS

FOLLOWING IS A SUMMARY of St. Louis booksellers' reports to the Post-Dispatch on sales during the past week. A book leading a bookseller's report is given 6 points, a book mentioned second in a bookseller's list is given 5 points, etc.

- POINTS.
1. "V V's Eyes," H. S. Harrison, (Houghton-Mifflin)..... 17
  2. "Inside the Cup," Winston Churchill (Macmillan)..... 16
  3. "Heart of the Hills," John Fox Jr. (Scribner)..... 7
  4. "The Promised Land," Mary Antin (Houghton-Mifflin)..... 6
  5. "De Garmo's Wife," D. S. Philippi (Appleton)..... 5
  6. "Mrs. Red Pepper," Grace Richmond (Doubleday-Page)..... 5

### "THE ROMANCE OF ALL"

TELLING and artistic blending of Orient and Occident—or rather the Orient as viewed by Occident—is only in the Orient—gives poignant interest to a novel by Eleanor Stuart, called "The Romance of All." If it is a first pretentious work—absence of anything to the contrary on the title page seems to indicate it is—it should bespeak a sympathetic audience for the author's new book, for it has an artistic finish, a style that cannot but improve on further acquaintance. Not the least of its artistic merits is that, while it has a generous sympathy with things of the Far East, it avoids many of the temptations into which writers of such tales too often fall. Its colors are vivid without being barbaric; it is romantic without being unrealistic; it touches finely on the occult, yet is not mystical; it is sprightly without extravagance.

It is the story of Alexander Alexander, a Scotch boy, whose parents died when the child's father was a diplomatic agent on an East African island. A baby, Alexander, was left to the charge of the Mohammedan Sultan of the island. Throughout his infancy and early boyhood he lived in intimate companionship with the Sultan's own son in the Sultan's harem, the special charge of Sumata, the favorite wife, a wise and kindly woman. Even his name is orientalized into the Arabic Ali Kismet, and his first great grief is when he reaches an age where he must take a Christian tutor and forego the Islamic training of his boyhood associates.

He is scarce arrived at an age of comparative maturity when the Graf von Rodenberg, the German premier, goes to the island of Angolar, to take the boy to Europe. The Graf, therefore, known to the boy by the Arabic modification, Agraf, has been a successful suitor of Ali's mother. The boy inherits Agraf's hitherto unrequited love, and an attachment springs up between them which becomes really the finest thing in the book.

Although the boy is destined for the diplomatic service of his father's own country, British Africa takes him to Germany. Later he is claimed by his cousin, Lord Stapleside, the greatest British politician of his day. But before he goes to England he meets Patricia Bellingham, and the first meeting begins a charming love affair between them.

After his departure to England, Ali becomes something more than a pawn in the exciting game of international politics. Naturally endowed with shrewd intellectual capacities, he is given, through some suggestion of Oriental influence, an intuitive faculty which enables him in great crises to read powerful impulses affecting the minds of others. He uses it with startling effect. Once he aids Agraf against his cousin in an important affair. But he stonifies for this by twice saving Lord Stapleside from political disaster. The book ends, after many stirring incidents, the joyful solution of many perplexing problems. (Harper.)

### MANAGEMENT OF THE BODY.

THERE is a great deal of useful information for the layman and wise counsel for the physician in the book which Dr. I. H. Hirschfeld has written on "The Heart and Blood Vessels," in which he outlines their care and cure and the general management of the body in regard to work, play, sleep, food, sex, climate and the different values in life are discussed. Ways of reconstructing one's system after it has been mismanaged are shown and directions are given for leading a happy and efficient life even when the heart is sick and the blood vessels are hardened.

The author has resisted the temptation into which most writers on medical subjects fall, of using the terminology of his profession. There is not a page in the book that cannot be read with clear understanding by a person who has no knowledge of medical science. "The Story of the Heart" is told so simply that one after reading it feels that he is for the first time acquainted with his heart. The sick heart is discussed and methods of preventing heart sickness are explained. There is a thorough chapter on the kind and

### KEREN OF LOWBOLE.

SET in that period of English history when "Churchman and Villager" looked askance at each other yet had reached a tacit armistice, when persons suspected of witchcraft were scarcely secure from fagot and stake, when the Paracelsian alchemists were already frontiersmen in the field of modern chemistry and when British armies were encamped on Flemish soil, "Keren of Lowbole," by Una L. Silberrad, finds a stage prepared for exciting events. The author does not fail to make satisfactory use of the material ready to her hand.

While the tale abounds with dramatic interest, it concerns itself chiefly with three individuals, Zachary Ward, a disinherited, musical wanderer; Thomas Ashe, greatest, though unknown, of alchemists, and Ashe's half gypsy daughter, Keren-happuch, and perhaps one other, Toulsh, the preacher. The three will remain in the reader's memory when he has finished the book, and he will find it hard to say which has delighted him most—the light-hearted wanderer, the ascetic scientist whose extraordinary powers have been consecrated to a grim and terrible work of revenge, or the fine, warm-blooded girl cast for the title role.

Long before the tale begins, Ashe's wife, a gypsy, had been accused of witchcraft by an alchemist, whom she had repulsed, and had been burned by Flemish villagers. Retiring to an obscure house in England, Ashe devoted his life to the task of retaliation. There he discovers the secret of plagues and bottles the deadly bacilli, though not suspecting they are bacilli. There also he discovers the long-sought splintil virus aetherous, or modern ether.

By the aid of another he sends the plague germs. They even up the score with the villagers, but the other scientist escapes. Ashe goes to seek him in person, and, with the ether, finishes his work. How this is accomplished the concluding chapters tell dramatically.

In the meantime, his daughter is left with some relatives. To please a girl companion, she practices her father's art and makes a synthetic jewel. For this she is accused of witchcraft. With the assistance of Zachary Ward, she makes her escape. The sequel, of course, by the hand of another he sends the plague germs. They even up the score with the villagers, but the other scientist escapes. Ashe goes to seek him in person, and, with the ether, finishes his work. How this is accomplished the concluding chapters tell dramatically.

The story is told sprightly and there are few pages where the interest is suffered to lag. (Doran.)

### THE SILVER DRESS.

THE dress which provides a title for Mrs. George Chapman's story, an English fashionable life was worn by Eve Martindale, on one of the rare occasions when she left the side of her invalid aunt and attended a ball. Eve Martindale was past her youth, was a bit sensibly about it, had denied her self associations in her aunt's behalf, had persuaded herself that romance was not for her, and had grown into a gentle aloofness. At the ball the silver dress and its wearer attracted the attention of Julian Armistead, a rather proud, sensitive foreign office attaché a few years younger than Eve. The story is the obstinate unfolding of the romance of these two.

It is largely a study in the follies and small misunderstandings which keep the two apart much longer than two other persons, slightly differently constituted, could have been kept apart. The inconsequential is expertly triumphant in postponing and threatening to destroy the happiness of two very excellent persons who, by the exercise of a little candor and common sense, might easily have reached much earlier an understanding and the romantic consummation reserved for the closing chapter. But, of course, if this quite desirable, or at least not unattractive, would have been reached at another sort of story. And it must be conceded that the persistence of the two in misunderstanding each other when it would have been a good deal more simple to understand and accept, is true to the characters with which the author has skillfully and consistently endowed them.

There is another young woman, Clemmy Dale, actress cousin of Eve Martindale, whose rival or regarded as such, a willful, whimsical combination of candor and complexity, who would be rather welcome as the developed heroine of a story of her own in which she would have a better chance than the foil for the wearer of the silver dress. (Duffield.)

### DUAL PERSONALITY AGAIN.

AGING down the Nile, is more surprised than gratified when a fellow-passenger, with quite effective demonstrations, claims him as her husband, from whom, by some cruel fate, she has long been separated. Other members of the family explain that this belief is one of the fancies of the other self of a young woman, over whom they are keeping anxious watch, waiting for the resumption of her normal self. To them and to him it seems wisest that he act in this role. The situation is cleared by such resumption. This perplexing situation continues until all return to America. Meanwhile, however, the dual self has proved so very charming that the young man is not at all pleased to note her attitude of seeming indifference toward him and the possibility of her acceptance of another's attentions. How the knot thus created is in due time untangled is told in quite pleasant fashion by F. H. Costello in "The Girl With Two Selves." (McClurg.)

### "OUR OWN WEATHER."

OWN," Mr. Edwin C. Martin. Does anyone question the public ownership of the weather? If no other way, title has certainly been established by much talking about it. But public ownership does not, in this case, imply public operation, for, as Mark Twain has said, there is a great deal of talk regarding the weather, but nobody ever does anything about it. "The weather," Author Martin tells us, "is simply the air's business—it's runnings to and fro, its conflicts and

### avoidances, its unions and divisions, its grasplings and glittlings in pursuit of this one aim which it never fully achieves."

As for climate, he asserts, we have "in all that makes the weather truly flourish, that gives it vigor and vitality, and the never-failing interest of an intricate variety, no country is richer than the United States." He proceeds to treat the "highs" and "lows," their origin and effects, of winds, clouds, floods and droughts. The book was new

to press just at the time of the Oriskany and the Ohio and Indiana floods and was held back long enough to achieve conclusions on those phenomena. (Harper.)

### THE S. W. F. CLUB.

If you should give "The S. W. F. Club" to your daughter for a graduation (high school or eighth grade) present she would probably charge you with deliberately plotting against her proposed vacation trip. But unless you were going to open your purse liberally, the sort of vacation Emilia Elliott describes is far the most interesting. The idea is "Seeing Winton First." Winton

is the home town of the young folks who are introduced in the story and they have a really jolly summer when they realize they cannot go elsewhere. There are other features to make the story of solid interest, but the vacation idea is the chief one and if you would show your daughter the possibilities of the home town, get her to read it. (Jacobs.)

### A PRINCESS POLLY BOOK.

THE readers of the "Princess Polly" will be glad to know there is a new volume by Amy Brooks. "Lady Linda" is such a wonderfully fine little girl that she wins the title

"Lady Linda" before anyone suspects she has been to it. The story is so much to be of interest to the readers, but some may object that it is too nearly perfect. (Dunham.)

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# THE DOLL IN THE PINK SILK DRESS

THE story of a great actress who played a despicable part to win a place in her profession.

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By LEONARD MERRICK.

**PART I.**

HOW can I write the fourth act with this ridiculous thing posed among my papers? What thing? It is a doll in a pink silk dress—an elaborate doll that walks, and talks, and warbles snatches from the opera. A terrible lot of cost! Why does an old dramatist keep a doll on his study table? I do not keep it there. It came in a box from the Boulevard an hour ago, and I took it from its wrappings to admire its accomplishments again—and ever since it has been reminding me that women are strange beings.

Yes; women are strange, and this toy sets me thinking of one woman in particular; that woman who sued, supplicated for my help; and then, when she had all my interest—confound the doll here is the incident, just as it happened. It happened in '78, or '79, when all Paris flocked to see my plays and "Paul de Varenne" was a name to conjure with. Fashions change. Today I am a little out of the running, perhaps; younger men have shot forward. In those days I was still supreme; I was Master of the Stage.

Listen! It was a spring morning, and I was looking at my study window, scanning the lilac in the air. Maximin, my secretary, came in and said:

"Mademoiselle Jeanne Laurent asks if she can see you, monsieur?"

"Who is Mademoiselle Jeanne Laurent?" I inquired.

"She is an actress begging for an engagement, monsieur."

"I regret that I am exceedingly busy. Tell her to wait."

"The lady has already written a thousand times," he murmured, solemnly. "Jeanne Laurent" has been one of the most constant contributors to our waste-paper basket.

"Then tell her that I regret I can do nothing for her. Mon Dieu! it is impossible that I have no other occupation than to interview nonentities! By the way, how is it you have bothered me about her, why this unusual embassy? Suppose she is pretty, hein?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"And young?"

"Yes, monsieur."

I waved. Let us say my sympathy was stirred. But perhaps the lilac was responsible—lilac and a pretty girl seem to me a natural combination, like coffee and a cigarette. "Send her in!" I said.

I sat at the table and picked up a pen. "Monsieur de Varenne," she began, pausing nervously on the threshold.

Maximin was a fool; she was not "pretty," she was either plain or beautiful. To my mind, she had beauty, and if she hadn't been an actress come to pester me for a part I should have foreseen a very pleasant quarter of an hour.

"I can spare you only a moment, mademoiselle," I said, ruffling blank paper. "It is most kind of you to spare me that."

I liked her voice too. "Be seated," I said more graciously.

"Monsieur, I have come to implore you to do something for me. I am breaking my heart in the profession for want of a helping hand. Will you be generous, and give me a chance?"

"My dear Mademoiselle—er—Laurent," I said, "I sympathize with your difficulties, and I thoroughly understand them, but I have no power to offer you—I am not a manager."

She smiled bitterly. "You are De Varenne—a word from you would make me!"

I was wondering what her age was. About 24, I thought, but alternately she looked much younger and much older.

"You overestimate my influence—like every other artist that I consent to see. Hundreds have sat in that chair and cried that I could make them. It is all both. Be reasonable! I cannot make anybody!"

"You could cast me for a part in Paris. You are not a manager, but my manager will engage a woman that you recommend. Oh, I know that 'hundreds' appeal to you. I know that I am only one of a crowd; but, monsieur, think what it means to me! Without help, I shall go on knocking at the stage doors of Paris and never get inside. I shall go on writing to the Paris managers and never get an answer. With-out help I shall go on eating my heart out in the provinces till I am old and tired and done for!"

Her earnestness touched me. I had heard the same tale so often that I was sick of hearing it, but this woman's earnestness touched me. If I had had a small part vacant I would have tried her in it.

"Again," I said, "as a dramatist I fully understand the difficulties of an actress; but you, as an actress, do not understand a dramatist's. There is no piece of mine going into rehearsal now. I have therefore no opening for you, myself, and it is impossible for me to write to a manager or a brother author, advising him to entrust a part, even the smallest, to a lady of whose capabilities I know nothing."

"I am not applying for a humble part," she answered quietly.

"Hein?"

"My line is Lead."

I stared at her pale face, speechless. The audacity of the reply took my breath away.

"You are mad," I said, rising.

"I sound so to you, monsieur?"

"Ask staring mad! You bewail that you are at the foot of the ladder, and at the same instant you stipulate that I should entrust you at a bound to the top of the ladder, or you are an idiot."

"I am a rose—assigned to her dismission. Then, suddenly, with a flourish, she was a veritable abandoned woman. She laughed:

"That's it. I am an amateur," she rejoined passionately. "I will tell you the kind of 'amateur' I am, Monsieur de Varenne! I was learning my business in a fit-up when I was six years old—yes, I was playing parts on the road when happier children were playing games in nurseries. I was thrust on for Lead when I was a gawk of fifteen, and had to wrestle with half a dozen roles in a week, and was beaten if I failed to make my points. I have suffered to stare, not to earn the few francs I got by it, for by that time the fit-ups paid me better, but that I might observe, and improve my method. I have waited, in the rain, for hours at the doors of the milliners and modistes, that I might note how great ladies stepped from their carriages and spoke to their footmen—and when I watched a lesson from their aristocratic tones I was in Heaven, though my feet ached and the rain soaked my wretched clothes. I have played good women and bad women, beggars and queens, ingrates and hags. I was born and bred on the stage, have suffered and starved on it. It is my life and my destiny." She sobbed. "An amateur?"

I could not let her go like that. She interested me strongly; somehow I believed in her. I strode to and fro, consulting.

"Sit down again," I said. "I will do this for you: I will go to the country to see your performance. When is your next show?"

"I have nothing in view."

"Bigre! Well, the next time you are playing, write to me!"

"You will have forgotten all about me," she urged feverishly. "For your interest will have faded, or Fate will prevent your coming."

"Why do you say so?"

"Something tells me. You will help me now, or you will never help me. My chance is today! Monsieur, I entreat you!"

"Today I can promise nothing at all, because I have not seen you act."

"I could recite to you."

"Bah!"

"I could rehearse on trial."

"And if you made a mess of it? A nice fool I should look, after fighting to get you in!"

A servant interrupted us to tell me that my old friend De Lavardens was downstairs. And now I did a foolish thing. When I intimated to Mlle. Jeanne Laurent that our interview must conclude, she begged so hard to be allowed to speak to me again after my visitor went, that I consented to her waiting. Why? I had already said all that I had to say, and infinitely more than I had contemplated. Perhaps she impressed me more powerfully than I realized, perhaps it was sheer compassion, for she had an invincible instinct that if I sent her away at this juncture she would never hear from me any more. I had her shown into the next room, and received Gen. de Lavardens in the study.

Since his retirement from the army, de Lavardens had lived in his chateau at St. Wandrille, in the neighborhood of Caudebec-Caux, and we had met infrequently of late. But we had been at college together; I had entered on my military service in the same regiment as he; we had once been comrades. I was glad to see him.

To Be Continued in the Post-Dispatch on Monday and Ended on Tuesday.

## TESTED RECIPES

### Veal Loaf.

THREE pounds raw veal chopped fine, three-fourths pound salt pork, one cup of cracked corn, two eggs well beaten, two tablespoons of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoons of sage, one-half cup boiling water. Mix thoroughly and bake for two hours.

### Braised Cucumbers.

CUT cucumbers into halves, peel, remove the pulp and mix it with minced meat of any kind which has been seasoned with salt, pepper and catsup. Press some of this mixture into each cucumber shell, add a little stock, cover closely and braise in the oven until tender.

### Maple Delight.

R OIL puff-paste one-fourth inch thick and cover the bottom of a baking tin. Chop English walnuts fine and mix with sugar and enough maple syrup to make a paste—about one pound of nuts, one-half cup of sugar, and two tablespoonsful of maple syrup—then another layer of puff-paste and cut through to the tin in small diamonds and bake until brown. When taken from the oven, pour over it, while hot, maple syrup to saturate the whole and form an icing on top. Let it stand until cold.

### Cherry Jelly in Mold.

D ISOLVE one-quarter ounce of gelatin in a little warm water and beat it in one-half pint double cream to a froth; then add three tablespoonsful of caster sugar and flavor as desired. Stir some preserved cherries, put in a little jelly in the mold, then drop in a layer of cherries, and then jelly alternately with cherries, until the mold is filled. Put on ice until required, then turn out on a dish, and place the preserved cherries around the edge and on top the mold. Green leaves add an attractive touch to this dish—Mother's Magazine.

# TEN-CENT VACATION TOURS

No. 4.—In the Central Library.

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By MARGUERITE MARTYN.



## YOU ARE ON EARTH ONLY : FOLK WHO WRITE OUR BEST SELLING BOOKS

YOU are "on earth" for only about two-thirds of your actual life. The other third you are dwelling in the queerest sort of an unknown world.

If you care to put it in another way, you are sane and conscious for only about two-thirds of your life. A man of 50 has had only about 33 years of sanity.

The remaining 30 years (almost the average length of a human life) he has spent in dead unconsciousness and in a crazier frame of mind than has any inmate of an insane asylum—a frame of mind where he is sometimes plunging over precipices, sometimes fleeing through the darkness from shadowy foes, sometimes walking down the crowded main street of his home town, mistakingly elated, sometimes suffering horrors, sometimes an heir to millions.

Here's the idea: Most people sleep for about eight hours out of the daily 24. That means they sleep one-third of each day, or one-third of their entire lives.

And, according to many scientists, the whole time we are asleep we dream. We do not remember most of these dreams. Indeed, we remember only the very last one before we wake, or some dream that is so vivid it wakes us.

In other words, for one-third of our total lives we are dwelling in Dreamland. And Dreamland is a country of more utter absurdities, more grisly horrors, more fears, hopes, surprises and novelties than any land described by the most imaginative of authors.

It is a land full of mystery, a land that science has for 50 centuries sought in vain to explore. It lies almost wholly unexplored regions of the human brain, regions which its possessor never saw, and which, like some stolid man who has practically no imagination, in his waking hours his mind is centered on his business and his home. Ask him to think of some wildly horrible or impossible thing. If by any chance he consents to go foolishly on an act, the most his imagination can conjure up is an unburied ship sinking or a mad dog chasing a child.

Now, let him go to sleep. What happens? He promptly begins to dream of things more wonderful, more terrible, more absurd than Edgar Allan Poe ever put on paper. He is a master of vivid imagination. Yet, awake, he has no imagination at all.

A brave man often dreams of running away in terror from some peril that, in his waking hours, he would face with a laugh. A coward dreams of putting

## THE START OF MILLIONAIRES

### 5.—F. Augustus Heinze.

H E did not begin at the ladder's very foot. He was equipped by a course at Columbia's School of Mines and, in 1888, when he was 21, went to Butte, Mont., looking for a job as surveyor. Heinze found the work he sought. It was a mine, and he worked there for two years at \$5 a day. Then, receiving a legacy of \$50,000, he threw over his job and went to Germany, where he took special courses in mining and metallurgy. Going back to Butte, stocked with just the knowledge he would need, he put his money and that of several friends into incorporating the Montana Ore Purchasing Co. Opportunity and the wit to grasp that opportunity before the next man could reach for it did the rest.

Call upon Post-Dispatch Wants to provide those who are capable, palatial, and energetic to be your employer.

MR. ELIZABETH DEJEANS, a daughter of Leslie W. Russell, former Attorney-General of the Empire State.

During the western trip from which he has recently returned, Zane Grey, author of "Desert Gold," succeeded in reaching Nonneville (The Rainbow Bridge) in Southeastern Utah. He writes: "Twice before I tried to get in there and failed. It's the wildest place in the West, 180 miles from the white man, and the trails are so bad they make the north rim of the Canyon look smooth."

Dan Crawford, author of "Thinking Black," is a new voice out of Central Africa. For 22 years he lived continuously in the long grass of the jungle, studying the natives from the European point of view.

"Rita" of the heartfelt romances having been complaining that her publishers insert all sorts of advertisements in her books, Punch congratulated John Lane on his wise restraint in not inserting any drink advertisements in Anatole France's "The Gods Are Athirst."

Kansas' Call.

"Kansas is looking for college men to help save the harvest—Daily paper."

CAST aside the learned theses. Here's a chance to take the crasses Out of Fortune's ugly frown. Mid the festive "truly-rurals," Draw the sky-blue overalls Gently o'er your classic plurals—Men of learning, Kansas calls!

Art, philosophy and science Are less mighty than the fall In its strenuous appliance Where the wheat sheds golden hail. Seize the scythe and start in mowing. On—till every stalk falls. Keep the nation's mills a-going—Men of learning, Kansas calls!

Old Theocritus smiles sweetly Somewhere in the Olympian dome. Nods to Juvenal, who neatly Turns the "gags" of Ancient Rome. Fan upon his pipe is playing With a rapture that enthral—On—there's no time for delaying. Men of learning, Kansas calls!

Hearken to the call of Ceres Loud enough to beat the band; Balmey-sweet the atmosphere Is in this teeming Western land. Shall the message fall unheeded In the gay collegiate halls? Brawn, backed up by brain, is needed—Men of learning, Kansas calls! EUGENE GARY.

**Dr. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER**

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Itchiness, Redness, and every blemish on the face. It is made of the most delicate and purest ingredients. It is a harmonious mixture of the best of oils and is so properly made. Accept no counterfeit. It has stood the test of years and is a genuine beauty product. As you ladies will use it, I recommend Gouraud's Cream. At Druggists and Department stores. For T. Hughes & Son, Props., 37 Grand Street, N. Y. C.

# A HUNT FOR A HUSBAND

A N heiress' butterfly quest for the right Man told for the Post-Dispatch serially.

By W. V. POLLOCK.

No. 14.—The Divorced Man.

I MET Lawrence D— when I was 16 years old. He was at least 26, and in spite of his devotion to Angelica, never missed his daily chat with "Sweet Sixteen," as he called me. My governess, who, by mamma's instructions, acted as my bodyguard, was my confidante; and I believe even prim Miss L. nursed a secret admiration for Lawrence, because she never seemed tired of my girlish gushing over him.

Angelica D— was a fascinating coquette who, while one fiance went out West to make a worthy portion for her, flirted with Lawrence until he lost his heart and reason and persuaded her to accept him instead of the soldier of fortune.

She did not even take the trouble to let the other one know of her change of heart until after she was safely married. It was whispered that she was afraid that he might come back and cause some unpleasantness.

They were married in the autumn, and after that I met them during the winter at Palm Beach or Virginia, and on two or three occasions in London and Paris, where Angelica continued to be the radiant, vivacious, irresistible creature of her girlhood and Lawrence was still her devoted lover.

The next thing I heard was that Lawrence and Angelica had parted and that Angelica was already engaged to another man. Lawrence had heroically given her a divorce and had sent her a victim a telegram saying: "I stole her from one. You stole her from me. Look out that another does not steal her from you."

After the scandal and gossip about their separation had made place for the scandal and gossip about someone else, I again met Lawrence, who still called

# LOVE AND COURTESY

ANSWERS to readers' inquiries from the Post-Dispatch expert on conventional conduct.

By BETTY VINCENT.

**Learning to Forget.**

HOW can one break up an unworthy attachment?

In the first place, I am a great admirer of the virtue of loyalty, but I think a person should be very certain that an attachment is unworthy before attempting to destroy it. But if the destruction is finally resolved upon it becomes almost wholly a matter for the individual will.

Changes of scene, the cultivation of new friendships and other exterior aids are but superficial in their effects. The thing that really counts is the determination of the individual to forget the unworthy friend or lover. It will take time for this resolve to work out successfully, but, sooner or later, I believe that success will be attained.

**Introductions Are Needed.**

B. writes: "Last Sunday I happened to meet on a boat a young man whom I have seen occasionally. He spoke to me, and I did not ignore him. Did I do wrong?"

On general principles it is not wise to speak to a man to whom you haven't been introduced.

**Miscegenation.**

P. Japanese, who was introduced to me by my brother. The two were classmates and my brother tells me that this Japanese is one of the noblest characters he has ever known. I have looked into the matter from every possible viewpoint. Well, do I know that these marriages often prove unhappy. Yet we are so thoroughly adapted to each other and our views of life are much the same. My parents admire him, but they want me to marry an American who I do not love."

The question is one you must settle for yourself. It simply rests between your love for him and your willingness to give up everything dear to you and your country women. Should you go to live in his country you would have to accept yourself entirely to the customs of his country, people and caste or lose caste yourself. Mixed race marriages are rarely successful, especially for American women. The only advice I can offer is to let him go back to his own country for a time, and after a while if he still wants you and you

## LEARN ONE THING EVERY DAY

VERY few have any idea where the familiar licorice root comes from. As a matter of fact, the bulk of it hails from Syria. Here it is gathered and piled into great sacks, where it remains until it is thoroughly dry. It is then taken to the factory to undergo certain processes. The finished product is used for flavoring confectionery and beer, as well as entering into the makeup of many brands of tobacco. Some idea of the extent of the industry may be gathered when it is stated that, on an average, 800 tons of dry licorice root is shipped from Aleppo annually, while Bagdad yields another 600 tons. Antioch 600 and Damascus 500 tons. With the exception of the Damascus output, the whole trade is in the hands of a single firm.

## The Best Food-Drink Lunch at Fountains

**Horlicks Malted Milk**

**Insist Upon ORIGINAL GENUINE HORLICK'S**

Avoid Imitations—Take No Substitutes

Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. A quick lunch prepared in a minute.







# RECORD OF MARKETS AND FINANCE

## PROFESSIONALS CONTROL THE EASTERN MARKET

Price Range Is Barely Steady at Week-End Session; London Exchange Closed.

By Leased Wire From the New York Post, Aug. 2.—The Evening Post, in its copyrighted financial review today, says:

"Financial London kept holiday today; Continental Stock Exchanges merely drifted and our own market was purely nominal. Changes in prices were fractional only and no important movement occurred.

"At home the most noteworthy fact in the various week-end statistics was the continued increase over 1912 in Western bank clearings.

"This is a particular reflection of the huge wheat movement. Chicago estimates on the actual winter wheat yield have been so far increased with progress of the harvest as to suggest the possibility of a record-breaking total wheat crop.

"The German Imperial Bank reported a loss of \$6,500,000 for the week; but it still holds \$1,000,000 more than in April, and \$3,000,000 more than a year ago.

"Our own weekly bank statement was somewhat at variance with expectations. Loans increased only \$2,500,000 in the actual week return, despite the month-end settlements, and cash holdings, for which a handsome increase was predicted yesterday, decreased \$2,700,000. A decrease of \$1,500,000 in the surplus was the result.

"Banks in the United States lost more than this, but the \$2,500,000 surplus reserve which they still retain is still some millions in excess of this week in any year since 1910.

"The statement had no special bearing on the money situation, it is usual every two or three weeks after this before the heavy movement of currency from New York to the harvest states begins.

"Whether that movement will be moderated as a result of the treasury deposits with interior banks, is a not uninteresting question.

Bank of Berlin Shows a Loss in Cash.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany:

Cash in hand, decreased 7,000,000 marks.

Loans, increased 30,211,000 marks.

Discounts, increased 25,017,000 marks.

Treasury bills, increased 8,300,000 marks.

Notes in circulation, increased 122,717,000 marks.

Deposits, decreased 115,000,000 marks.

Gold in hand, decreased 27,405,000 marks.

NEW YORK CURE CLOSE

Reported by G. H. Walker & Co., 307 North Fourth street.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.

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## NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

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NEW YORK, Aug. 2.

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## LOCAL STOCKS

Reported by G. H. Walker & Co., 307 North Fourth street.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.

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## CORN SELLS ABOVE 70C

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# POST-DISPATCH DAILY COMIC PAGE



## The Jarr Family

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By ROY L. M'CARDELL

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"N OW don't get discouraged, dearie," said Mr. Jarr, "there must be some nice place to take trips to—what one might call 'Little Vacations.'"

Whenever a union, or experienced, wife hears her husband call her "dearie," it's enough. Some conspiracy is on foot, or why the preliminary kind-ness? Ask any wife.

"I only know that no matter what happens I'll get the worst of it," sighed Mrs. Jarr. "After all I've been through I'm prepared for the worst. However, what are your plans?"

"I haven't any plans, exactly," stammered Mr. Jarr. "But there's excursions to a lot of beautiful places, places one can go to and return all the same day."

"So I have heard," said Mrs. Jarr coldly.

"Well, if you are not enthusiastic, let's stay home and go out to gardens at night or take trolley rides."

Mrs. Jarr stopped his flow of language with a look.

"You know that Gertrude is away on her vacation, working in her married sister's railroad boarding house," began Mrs. Jarr. "When she gets back she'll be so worn out she'll have to rest for two weeks. What with getting up at 4 in the morning and packing the dinner pails and getting breakfast and making the beds of the freight crews going out, and then getting supper for the crews that come in and going to dances and the moving pictures at night, that girl is a wreck every time she gets home from her strenuous vacation. So if I will have to do her work and my own for two weeks after she comes back I certainly am not going to do it for the two weeks she is away. No, now that we have begun it, we'll keep up your delightful idea of short little trips to pleasant places near town."

In reality it was Mrs. Jarr's original idea, the flying trip scheme, but home is just like the wide, wide world in that the boss always puts the blame for failure on the subordinate who grudgingly admitted that the boss' new scheme might be worth trying.

"We might go to Bourbon," said Mr. Jarr.

"No more trains, please," replied Mrs. Jarr. "I see by the papers that 'The Gentlemen's Sons of the Fourth Ward' have chartered a beautiful steamer for an outing. That sounds nice."

"Yes, it sounds nice," rejoined Mr. Jarr. "But if 'The Gentlemen's Sons of the Fourth Ward' have chartered an elegant steamer, why should this genteel family butt in?"

"If they ARE 'Gentlemen's Sons' they'll be glad to have the company of refined people. Their very name is an assurance of that. I am only sorry Clara Mudridge-Smith is out of town. She's so lively, and she does enjoy the society of young men so. Her husband is an old fogey and groans so when she makes him turkey trot. So I don't blame her." It sounds too good to be true," faltered Mr. Jarr.

"There you go! Throwing cold water on everything I propose!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "I gave in to you about going to Alton. All I said was we'd regret it, and we certainly did. And now when I see the announcement of an outing of people of the better class—Gentlemen's sons, the advertisement says, and on a beautiful boat, you start to sneer. I suppose it would be all right if it was an outing of bartenders or penuche players, friends and associates of your friend and associate—Gus!"

"Why, no, just as you say," said Mr. Jarr hurriedly. "I guess it will be all right. At least I hope it will be all right."

"I'm glad you are so enthusiastic," said Mrs. Jarr scornfully. "I only wish I had been more cordial when the Cackleberry girls wrote me from Peoria how dull everything was since their mother had taken their young step-father to South Haven. They could have come over and gone with me and met the Gentlemen's Sons and helped me with the children!"

"Oh, I'll go. I'm with you. Let me see the paper. Boat leaves sharp at 10 a. m. tomorrow."

And Mrs. Jarr had to admit this listened well.

### Explaining the Game.

TRIPPER (after a long, straight drive by golfer)—"What's 'e do now, 'Erbert?"

Herbert—"Walks after it and 'its it again."

Tripper—"Do 'e? Lor' lumme, then I should take jolly good care not to 'it it too fur."—Punch.

### To the Rescue.

DANCING men are so scarce at the seashore this summer that we thought our ball would be a failure."

"And wasn't it?"

"No," papa notified the Navy Department of the emergency and they sent a battleship."

## S'MATTER POP?

(As the man from Missoula, Mont., remarked after bluffing Bat Masterson with a gun: "It hurts just as much to get shot with a gun you didn't know was loaded as with one that advertises: 'Danger! Beware!'" )

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By C. M. PAYNE



## HOME WANTED!

(Whatever may be said of Tags' earnest search for a home, you have to admit that it is full of varied adventure)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By CLAIRE VICTOR DWIGGINS



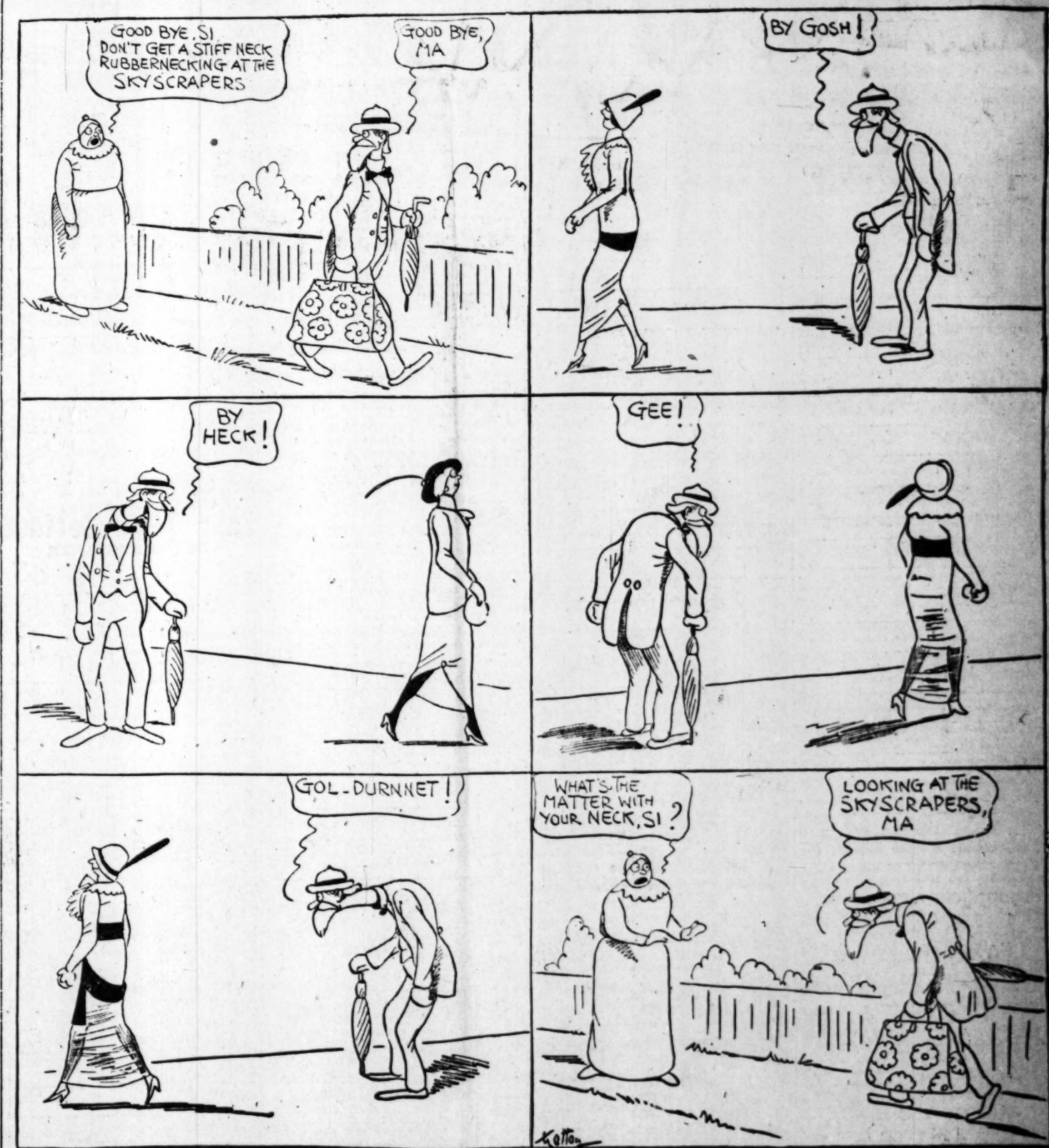
## VACATION DREAMS

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By MAURICE KETEN.

## CAN YOU BEAT IT?

(New times new manners.)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By MAURICE KETEN.



### A False Attachment.

MISCHANCE unlensed the restraining bands that held her hair in neat Array; the golden, billowy sheen fell at her very feet. Confused, she stood before the stranger's eye, then ran away. And left the golden, billowy sheen to lie just where it lay.

### Postal Restrictions.

THE country's getting full of cranks. So Senators avow. Because of them no statesman franks. His cordwood now. —Pittsburg Post.

### Greedy Summer Boarders.

"D O you know you have beautiful eyes?"

"Maybe I have, but they're not on the bill of fare."

### Economy.

"O F course, I want my daughter to have some kind of artistic education. I think I'll let her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."—London, Tit-Bits.

### Nothing in It.

"D ON'T you think there is a great deal in ancestry?" she asked.

"No," he replied. "I have never inherited a dollar and I don't expect to."—Chicago Record Herald.

### The Reason.

"T REMENDOUS crowd up at our church last night."

"New minister?"

"No, it was burned down."

### Too Much for Him.

H E had taken her out to supper, hoping and trusting that she wouldn't eat very much, but she ordered some pheasant with trimmings.

"Why, George," she remarked later on, "you're not eating any of this bird. Won't you have some?"

"My share's coming," replied he mournfully. "I get the bill."

### Much Worse.

"W HAT'S the matter?"

"My wife found a letter in my pocket."

"I see. One you had forgotten to mail."

"No; one I had forgotten to burn."

### Cruel.

"T HAT man is actually flirting with me. He's a stranger, isn't he?"

"He must be."

### Remember the Waiter.

"R OSEMARY is for remembrance, isn't it?" inquired the man at the summer hotel.

"Yes; some girl gave you some rosemary?"

"No the head waiter handed me a sprig."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Safety in Numbers.

"B UT Martha Van Dusen tells me that you proposed to her last evening and she refused you."

"That is not true; she accepted me."

"Well, then, in that case I think I will accept you."

### The Flip-Flop.

THERE was a young waitress named Myrtle. Who carried a plate of mock turtle. When, strange to relate, She tripped, and the plate That once was mock turtle turned turtle.

### Humane.

"S CIENTISTS say that when you put salt on an oyster the oyster suffers pain."

"Well?"

"I couldn't give up salt, but I'll give up tabasco. That ought to gratify the oysters a lot."



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"No more trains, please," replied Mrs. Jarr. "I see by the papers that 'The Gentlemen's Sons of the Fourth Ward' have chartered a beautiful steamer for an outing. 'That sounds nice.'"

"Yes, it sounds nice," rejoined Mr. Jarr, "but if 'The Gentlemen's Sons of the Fourth Ward' have chartered an elegant steamer, why should this gentlemanly family butt in?"

"If they ARE 'Gentlemen's Sons' they'll be glad to have the company of refined people. Their very name is an assurance of that. I am only sorry Clara Mudridge-Smith is out of town. She's so lively, and she does enjoy the society of young men so. Her husband is an old fogey and groans so when she makes him turkey trot. So I don't blame her." It sounds too good to be true, faltered Mr. Jarr.

"There you go! Throwing cold water on everything I propose!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "I gave in to you about going to Alton. All I said was we'd regret it, and we certainly did. And now when I see the announcement of an outing of people of the better class—gentlemen's sons, the advertisement says, and on a beautiful boat, you start to sneer. I suppose it would be all right if it was an outing of bartenders or punchbowl players, friends and associates of your friend and associate—Gus!"

"Why, no, just as you say," said Mr. Jarr hurriedly. "I guess it will be all right. At least I hope it will be all right."

"I'm glad you are so enthusiastic," said Mrs. Jarr. "I only wish I had been more cordial when the Cackleberry girls wrote me from Peoria how dull everything was since their mother had taken their young stepfather to South Haven. They could have come over and gone with me and met the Gentlemen's Sons and helped me with the children!"

"Oh, I'll go. I'm with you. Let me see the paper. Boat leaves sharp at 10 a. m. tomorrow."

And Mrs. Jarr had to admit this listless well.

**Explaining the Game.**  
TRIPPER (after a long, straight drive by golfer)—"What's 'e do now, 'Erbert?"

Herbert—"Walks after it and 'ts it again."

Tripper—"Do 'e? Lor' lumme, then I should take jolly good care not to 'it it too far."—Punch.

**To the Rescue.**  
"D ANGING men are so scarce at the seashore this summer that we thought our ball would be a failure."

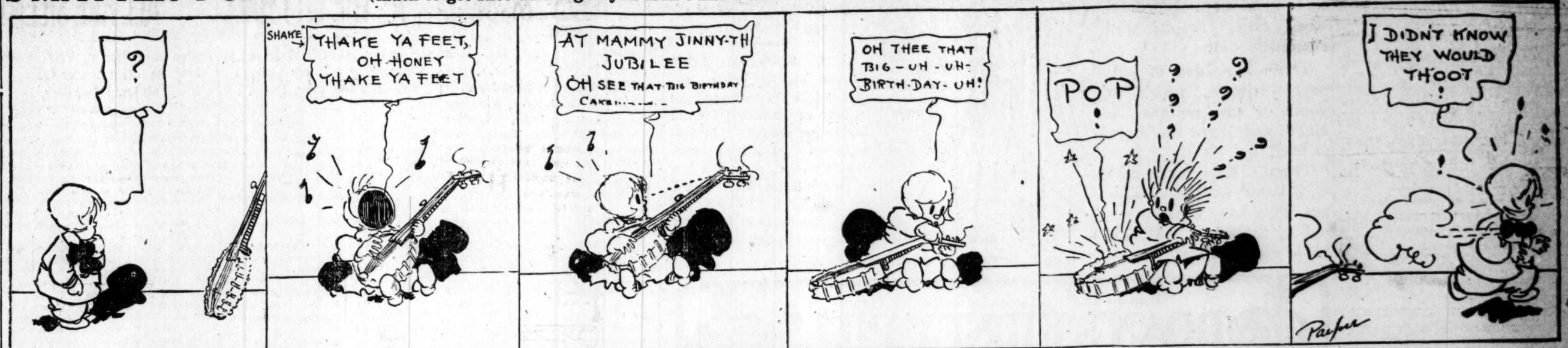
"And wasn't it?"

"No; papa notified the Navy Department of the emergency and they sent a battleship."

## S'MATTER POP?

(As the man from Missoula, Mont., remarked after bluffing Bat Masterson with a gun: "It hurts just as much to get shot with a gun you didn't know was loaded as with one that advertises: 'Danger! Beware!'")

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By C. M. PAYNE



## HOME WANTED!

(Whatever may be said of Tags' earnest search for a home, you have to admit that it is full of varied adventure)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By CLAIRE VICTOR DWIGGINS



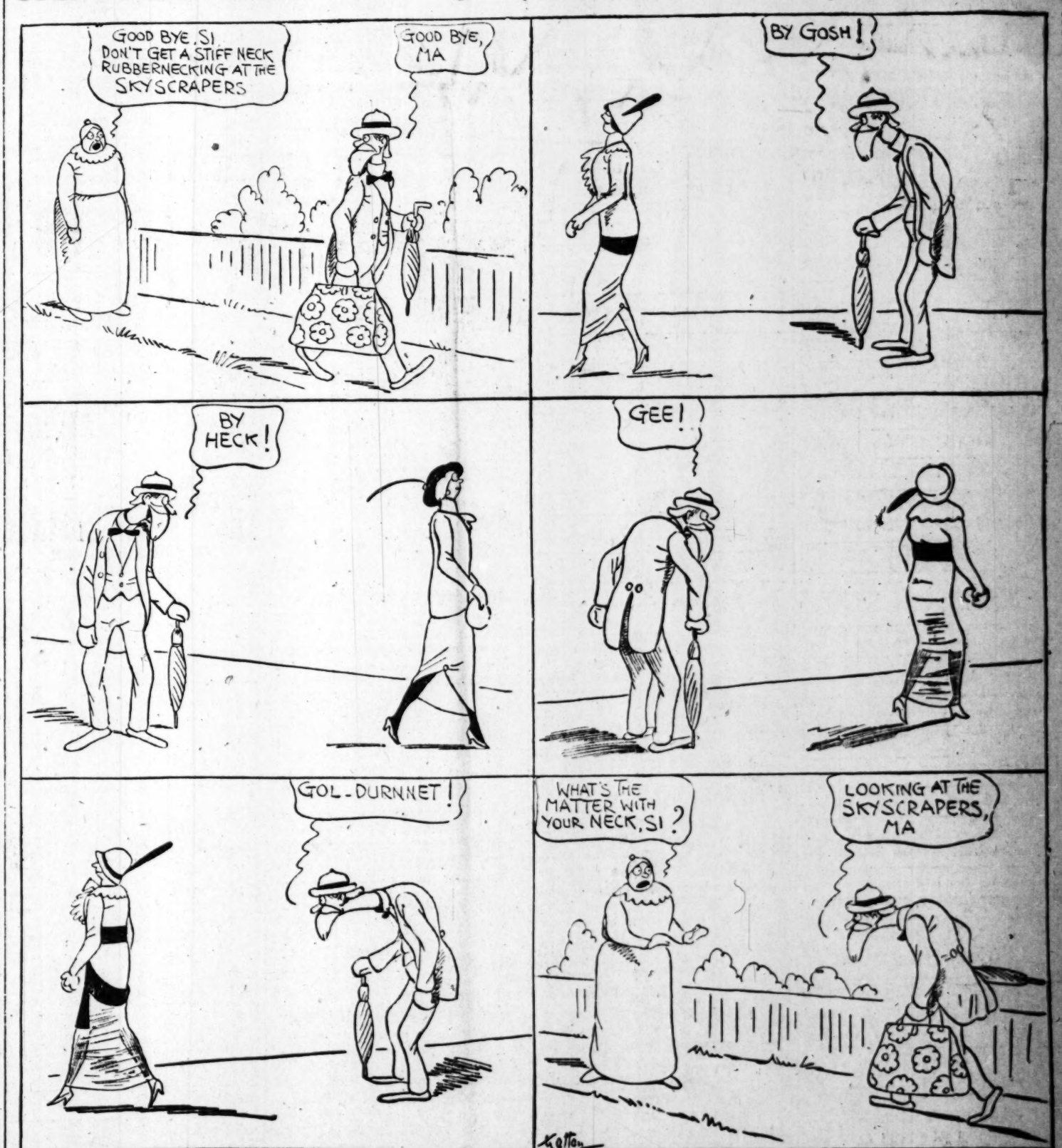
## VACATION DREAMS

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By MAURICE KETTEN

## CAN YOU EAT IT?

(New times new manners.)

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By MAURICE KETTEN



**A False Attachment.**  
M ISCHANCE unlensed th' re-straining bands that held her hair in neat array; the golden, billowy sheen fell at her very feet. Confused, she stood before the stranger's eye, then ran away. And left the golden, billowy sheen to lie just where it lay.

**Postal Restrictions.**  
THE country's getting full of cranks. So Senators grow. Because of them no statesman franks. His cordwood now. —Pittsburg Post.

**Greedy Summer Boarders.**  
"D O you know you have beautiful eyes?"

"Maybe I have, but they're not on the bill of fare."

**Economy.**  
"O F course, I want my daughter to have some kind of artistic education. I think I'd let her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."—London Tit-Bits.

**Nothing in It.**  
"D ON'T you think there is a great deal in ancestry?"

"No," he replied. "I have never inherited a dollar, and I don't expect to."—Chicago Record Herald.

**Too Much for Him.**  
H E had taken her out to supper, hoping and trusting that she wouldn't eat very much, but she ordered some pheasant with trimmings.

"Why, George," she remarked later on, "you're not eating any of this bird. Won't you have some?"

"My share's coming," replied he mournfully. "I get the bill."

**Much Worse.**  
"W HAT'S the matter?"

"My wife found a letter in my pocket."

"I see. One you had forgotten to mail."

"No; one I had forgotten to burn."

**Remember the Waiter.**  
"R OSEMARY is for remembrance, isn't it?" inquired the man at the summer hotel.

"Yes; some girl gave you some rosemary?"

"No the head waiter handed me a sprig."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Safety in Numbers.**  
"B UT Martha Van Dusen tells me that you proposed to her last evening and she refused you."

"That is not true; she accepted me."

"Well, then, in that case I think I will accept you."

**The Flip-Flop.**  
T HERE was a young waitress named Myrtle.

Who carried a plate of mock turtle. When, strange to relate, She tripped, and the plate That once was mock turtle turned turtle.

**Humane.**  
"S CIENTISTS say that when you put salt on an oyster the oyster suffers pain."

"Well?"

"I couldn't give up salt, but I'll give up tobacco. That ought to gratify the oysters a lot."